

## MEMOIR—E. WYLLYS ANDREWS

1856-1927

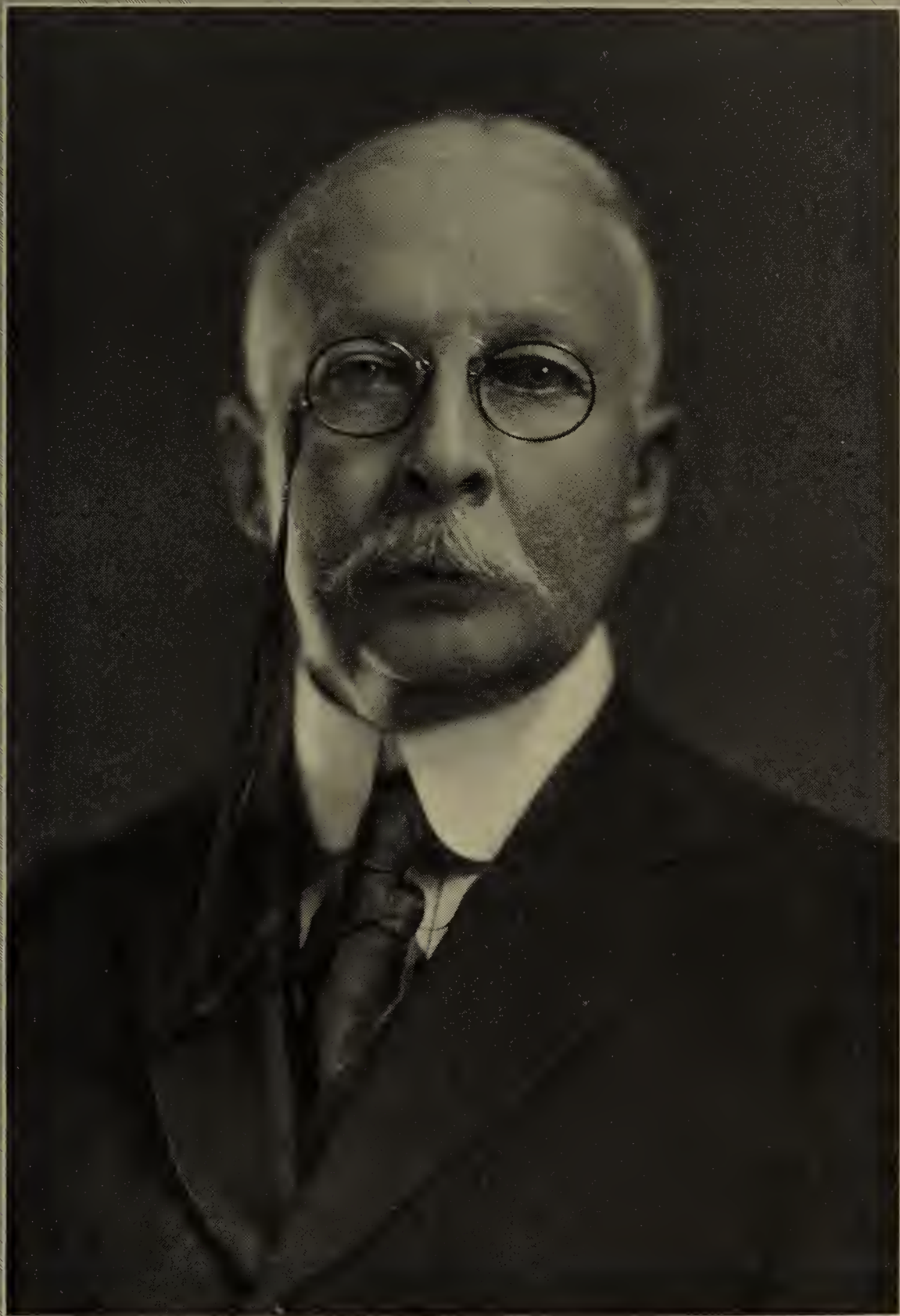
IT is with profound regret that SURGERY, GYNECOLOGY AND OBSTETRICS announces the death of E. Wyllys Andrews, one of the founders of this journal and one of its editors from its inception. His kindly, sympathetic interest and never failing response to demands upon his time in the interests of the journal have been of inestimable value. The loss of Dr. Andrews is especially felt since his death is the third break in our ranks in the past year. The loyalty and support of these men has been one of the outstanding factors in the development of the journal.

Dr. L. L. McArthur, for many years a personal friend and hospital associate of Dr. Andrews, and Dr. Kellogg Speed, at one time an assistant for many years, present short memorials of our distinguished co-worker.

SOMEONE has said, "To know a man, one must winter and summer with him." In this instance, I have done just that for 40 years, and yet I do not feel that I knew Dr. Andrews intimately. Years ago, it was my privilege to urge Dr. Wyllys Andrews' appointment as my colleague on the surgical staff of Michael Reese Hospital. Never, in all those years, was there ever an unkind word, act, or look between us, nor the slightest friction. Here then is the outstanding picture of his character: the total lack of all quarrelsomeness, opposition, and almost too much of the "turn the other cheek" tendency to please his unregenerate confrères. Never have I known him to say an unkind thing of one of his associates, no matter what the provocation: if he could not praise, he said nothing. So modest, retiring, quiet a comrade that one little suspected the wealth of learning or the broadness of vision until some occasion invited his expression of opinion, when the most enlightening portrayal of the situation under consideration and the practical simple plan for its control revealed it.

Like his father, he loved to spend his vacations in the wilds but little frequented by men, busying himself more with the study of geology, the flora and fauna of the spot, than bagging big game. Thus, annually he made trips into the wilds of Canada, the Georgian Bay, or the small islands of the Carribbean, absolutely happy behind a bellying sail, a beam wind, and a following sea.





*Edwards Andrus*





Of him, his friend, Dr. Otto L. Schmidt, once said, "An unforgettable friend, gentle but firm in character, unselfish to the last degree, a beautiful mind perfectly balanced by a calm and placid philosophy that was ever just."

LEWIS L. McARTHUR.

**P**ERENNIALY come irreparable losses to our surgical profession. When the passing of one man deprives us of great teacher, technician, and scholar, we all must bow in reverence. Edward Wyllys Andrews of Chicago has gone.

Dr. Andrews was one of the founders of the American College of Surgeons and a believer in its aims and promising greatness. He was author of innumerable articles on various branches of surgery and a contributor to some of our best known textbooks. His greatest surgical bequest is his work on hernia. Starting at a relatively young age to study this common ailment he attempted to solve its many intricate problems. The result is his imbrication operation for inguinal hernia—a procedure known and practiced the world over, a radical cure for hernia based on sound anatomical principles, open to many variations for individual cases, and one which has withstood the test of time.

Dr. Andrews to the very last was an active member of the American Surgical Association, the Society of Clinical Surgery, the Western Surgical Association, the Chicago Surgical Society, the American College of Surgeons, and other organizations, many of which he had served in the capacity of president; he was Head Professor of Surgery, Northwestern University Medical School; formerly Surgeon-in-Chief, Cook County Hospital; and Attending Surgeon, St. Luke's and Michael Reese Hospitals. He was a competent Latin scholar and a real student of Shakespeare. His library was particularly rich in this latter subject. On his frequent visits to London he delighted in prowling around the haunts of Johnson and Shakespeare.

He was intensely human, considerate of those about him, punctual, always ready for a joke. Under no stress did he ever give way to temper; his technical surgery was a wonderful display of efficiency in action, for he never made an unnecessary or useless movement. While he seemed deliberate, so well did he control each purposeful action that his surgery was unusually rapid. His delicacy, his knowledge of anatomy, and his gentleness of all thought and action brought him constant successful results. In surgery of the stomach he was pre-eminent. He also loved mechanical things,—was never happier than when engaged in a technical discussion of internal combustion engines or various forms of marine power. His main diversion was yachting and camping, both in Florida and Canada.

It was the writer's privilege some years ago to dedicate a book to Dr. Andrews. The words of that dedication still ring true—"Gentleman, Master Surgeon, and Friend."

KELLOGG SPEED.

